

MARVEL[®]
COMICS



#19

WWW.MARVEL.COM

THE AMAZING

SPIDER-MAN



**MACKIE
LARSEN
BEATTY**

VENOM
THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS!

AT A DEMONSTRATION ON RADIATION, HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER FROM WHICH HE GAINED THE ARACHNID'S INCREDIBLE ABILITIES. WHEN A BURGLAR KILLED HIS BELOVED UNCLE BEN, A GRIEF-STRIKEN PETER VOWED TO USE HIS GREAT POWERS IN THE SERVICE OF HIS FELLOW MAN, BECAUSE HE LEARNED AN INVALUABLE LESSON: WITH GREAT POWER MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. S T A N L E E P R E S E N T S :

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

MIRROR MIRROR

DID YOU EVER FEEL, IN THE WEE HOURS OF THE NIGHT, THAT YOUR LIFE WAS CLOSING IN ON YOU?

HARD TO TELL NIGHTMARE FROM REALITY AS SHADOWS STRETCH FORWARD THREATENING TO ENSLUF YOU.

YOUR EYES OPEN, BUT YOU STILL MIGHT BE ASLEEP.

SOMETIMES YOU'VE JUST GOT TO GO WITH IT AND HOPE THAT IT IS A DREAM.

PETER PARKER IS HAVING ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS.

AND IT'S ONLY GOING TO GET WORSE!

HOWARD MACKIE
ERIK LARSEN
JOHN BEATTY
story and art

RS & COMICRAFT'S TROY PETERI
letters

GREGORY WRIGHT
colors

RALPH MACCHIO
editor

BOB HARRAS
chief

AND WE'RE NOT
TALKING ABOUT
JUST THE NIGHTMARE!

HUH?

WHAT
THE --?

DON'T
BOTHER
STRUGGLING,
HERO!
YOU
DON'T STAND
A PRAYER OF
WINNING!

VENOM?

MYSTERY?

THE
GREEN
GOBLIN?

THE
HOBGOBLIN?

CARNAGE?

THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!
IT'S A
DREAM!

IS IT?

OR IS
IT THE
REALITY
THAT...

...YOU ARE
THE REASON
WE KEEP COMING
BACK?

MAYBE
YOU ARE THE
ONLY REASON
YOUR LIFE IS
SO FOULED
UP!

STOP
BLAMING US,
PARKER. WE
DON'T MAKE YOU
PUT THE COSTUME
ON AND FIGHT
CRIME.

YOU'RE
DOING IT FOR
YOU!

YOU'RE
FIGHTING
YOURSELF!

Noooo!



CHILL
OUT!

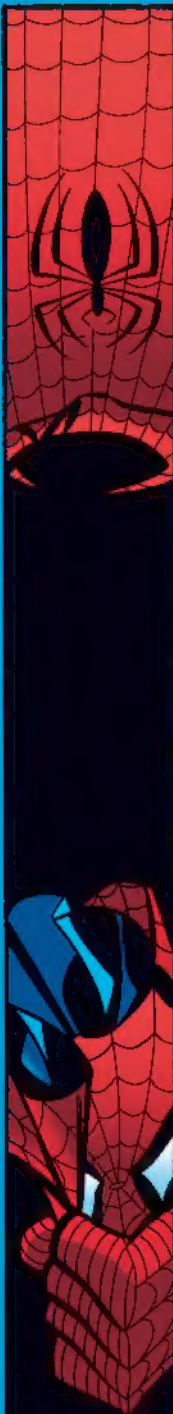
YOU
KNOW
THEY'RE
RIGHT.



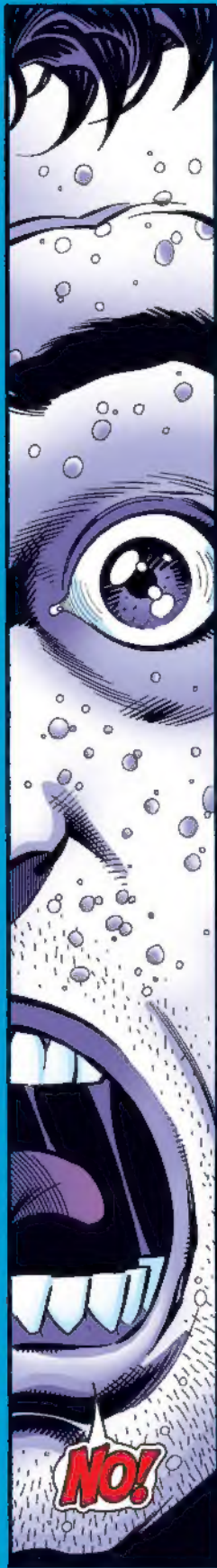
YOU
ARE YOUR
OWN WORST
ENEMY AND,
ULTIMATELY...

...AT THE
END OF THE
DAY...

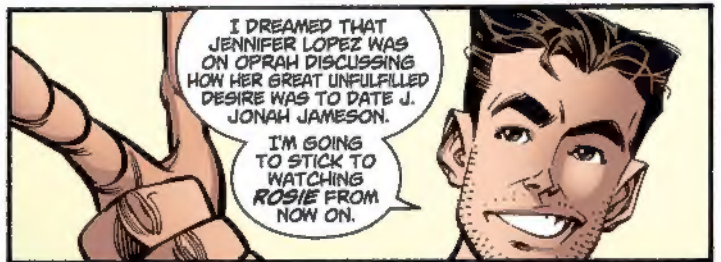
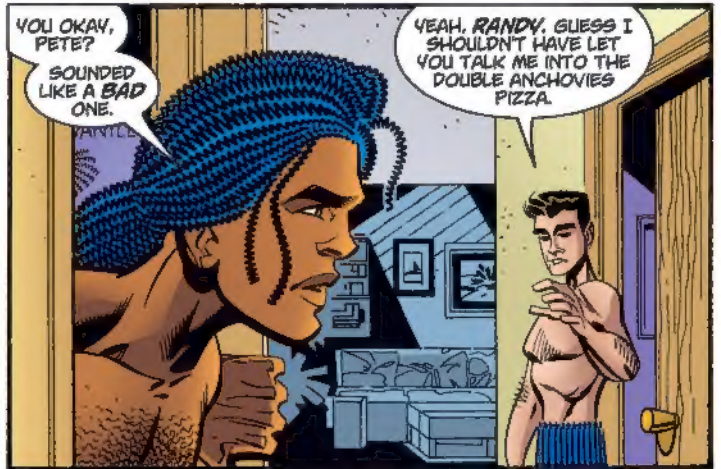
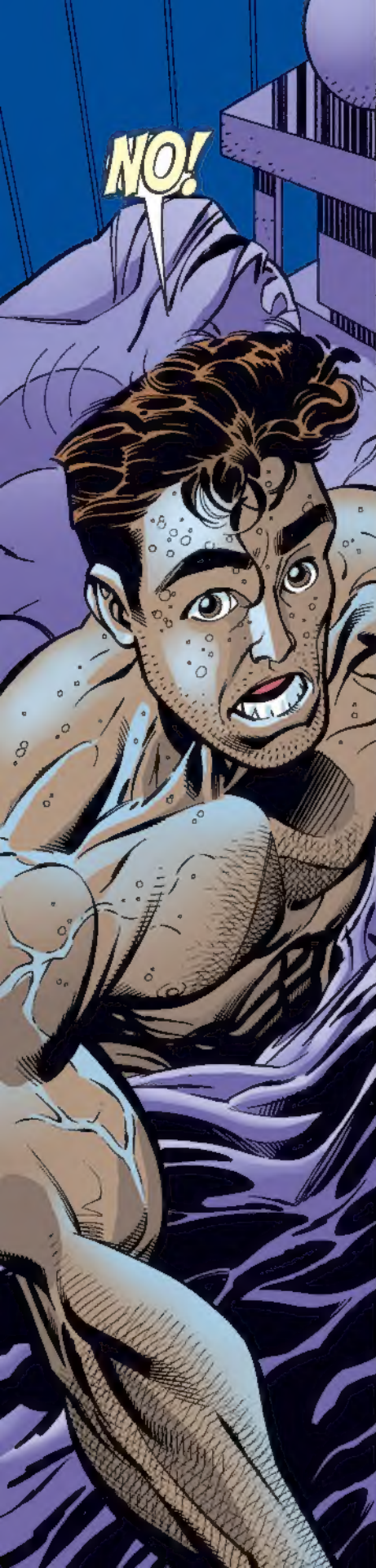
...WITHOUT
THEM AND
ME...

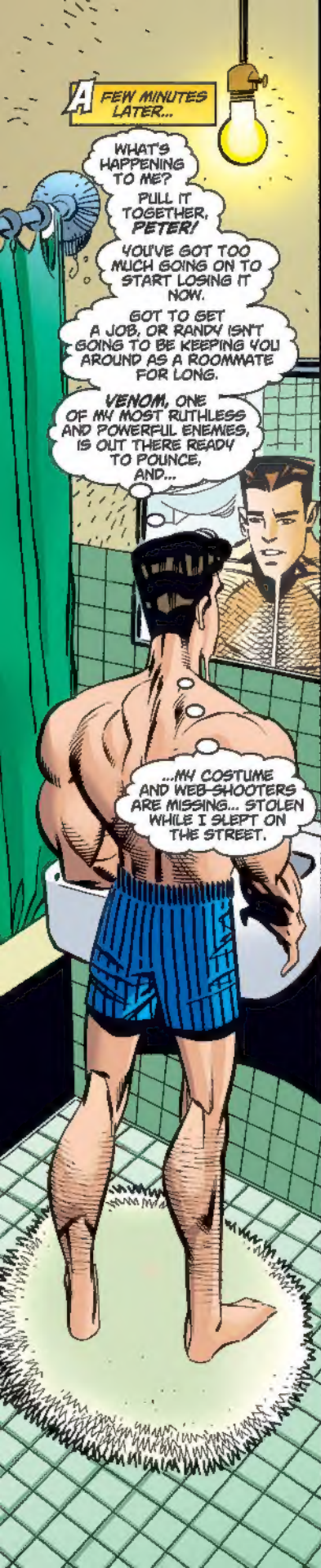


...YOU ARE
NOTHING!



No!





A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

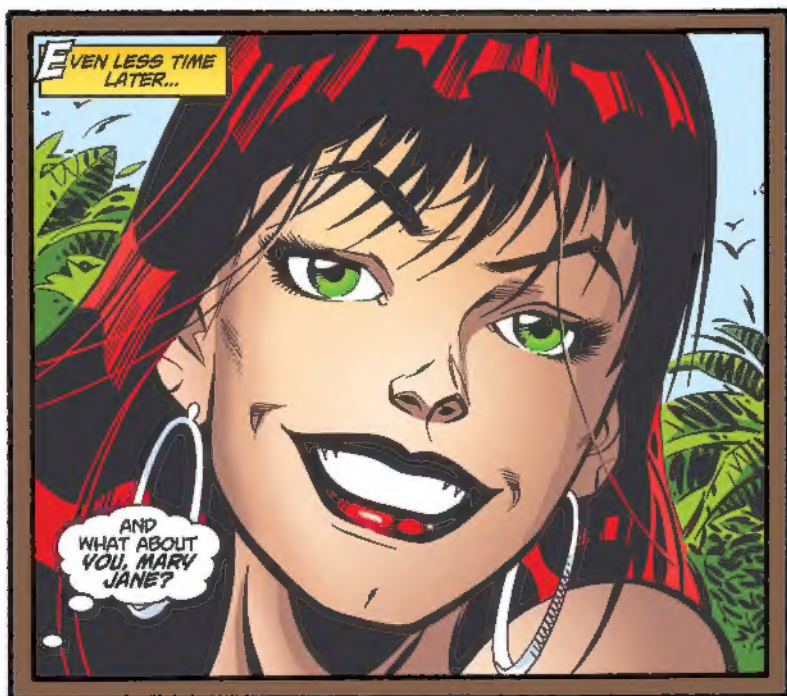
PULL IT TOGETHER, PETER!

YOU'VE GOT TOO MUCH GOING ON TO START LOSING IT NOW.

GOT TO GET A JOB, OR RANDY ISN'T GOING TO BE KEEPING YOU AROUND AS A ROOMMATE FOR LONG.

VENOM, ONE OF MY MOST RUTHLESS AND POWERFUL ENEMIES, IS OUT THERE READY TO POUNCE, AND...

...MY COSTUME AND WEB-SHOOTERS ARE MISSING... STOLEN WHILE I SLEPT ON THE STREET.



EVEN LESS TIME LATER...

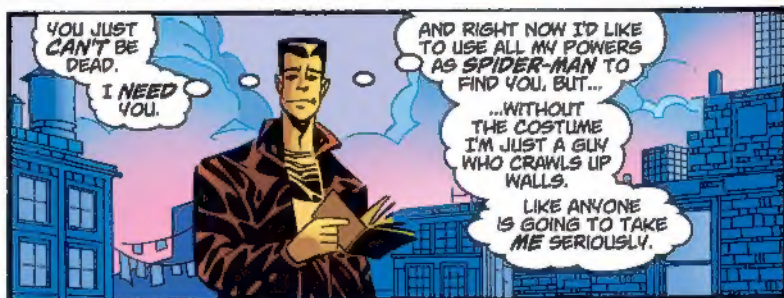
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, MARY JANE?



WHERE ARE YOU?

EVERYONE... ALL MY FRIENDS... THE PRESS... THEY ALL BELIEVE YOU WERE KILLED IN THE PLANE WHEN IT EXPLODED IN MID-AIR.

ME... I KNOW BETTER.



YOU JUST CAN'T BE DEAD.

I NEED YOU.

AND RIGHT NOW I'D LIKE TO USE ALL MY POWERS AS SPIDER-MAN TO FIND YOU, BUT...

...WITHOUT THE COSTUME I'M JUST A GUY WHO CRAWLS UP WALLS.

LIKE ANYONE IS GOING TO TAKE ME SERIOUSLY.



I'M PRETTY SURE I'VE GOT A SPARE COSTUME HIDDEN AWAY IN THE ATTIC AT AUNT MAY'S HOUSE IN QUEENS.

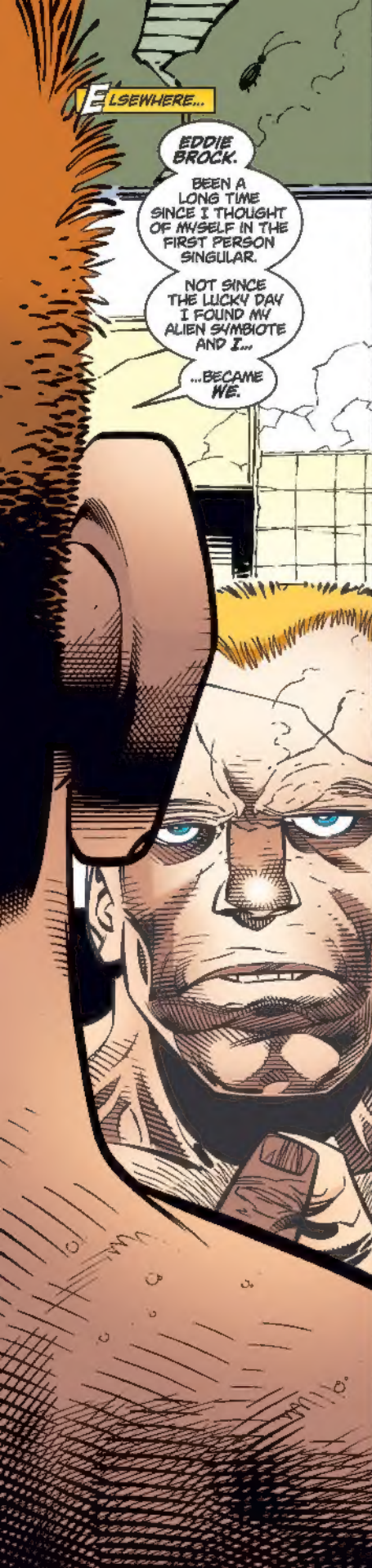
SO... FIRST THINGS FIRST. GOT TO PRIORITIZE...

GET COSTUME.

FIND WIFE.

BEAT UP BAD GUYS.

HAVE A LIFE.



ELSEWHERE...

EDDIE BROCK.

BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I THOUGHT OF MYSELF IN THE FIRST PERSON SINGULAR.

NOT SINCE THE LUCKY DAY I FOUND MY ALIEN SYMBIOTE AND I...

...BECAME WE.



EDDIE BROCK BECAME...

...VENOM!

BUT LOOK AT US!



IS THIS ALL WE WANT?



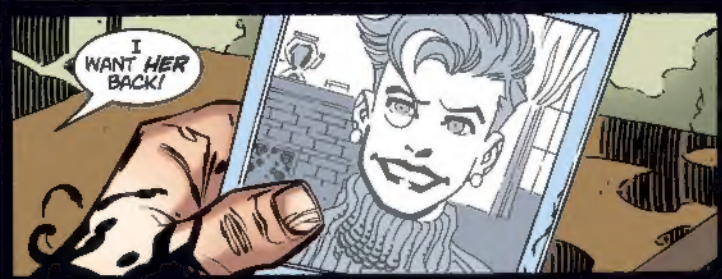
TO GO FROM CITY TO CITY... FROM DIVE TO DIVE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO PEEVE US ENOUGH FOR US TO WANT TO GET REVENGE ON THEM?



TO KILL THEM?

EDDIE BROCK USED TO HAVE A LIFE... A CAREER... A WIFE!

I WANT THEM AGAIN!



I WANT HER BACK!

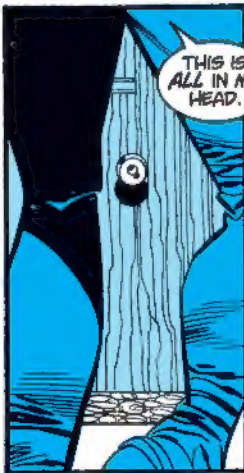
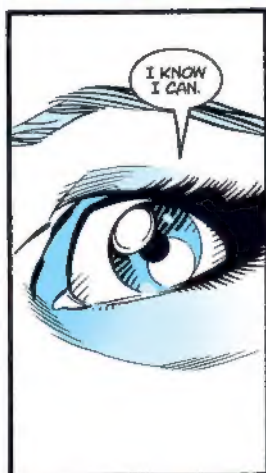
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE APARTMENT OF ANN WEVING, EDDIE BROCK'S EX-WIFE...

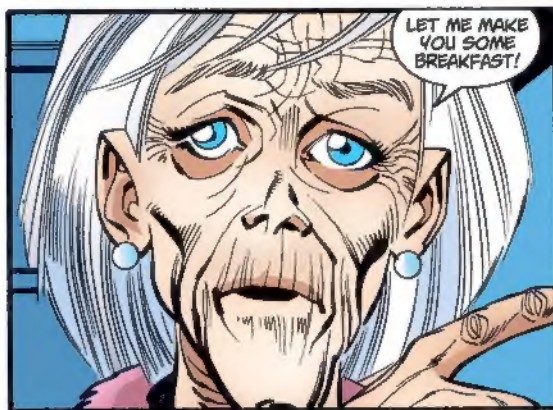
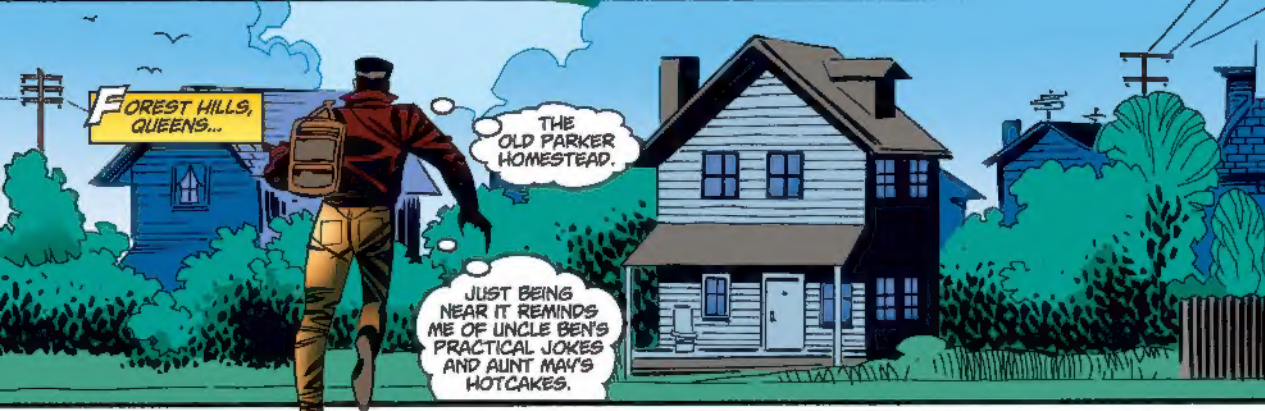
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?

I WAS NEVER LIKE THIS.

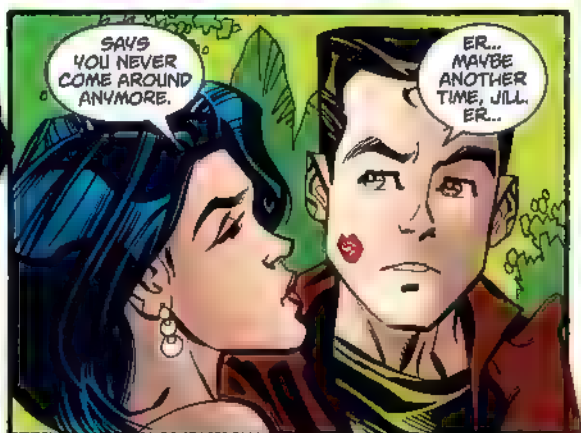
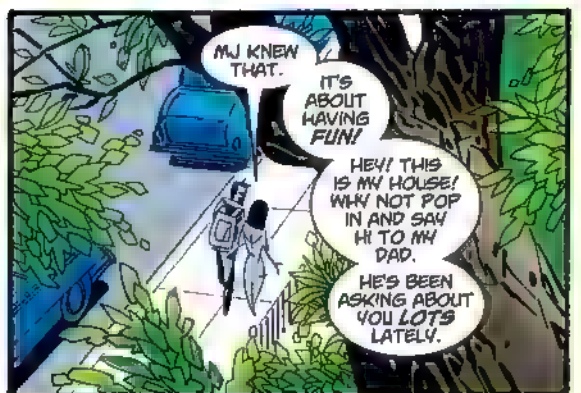
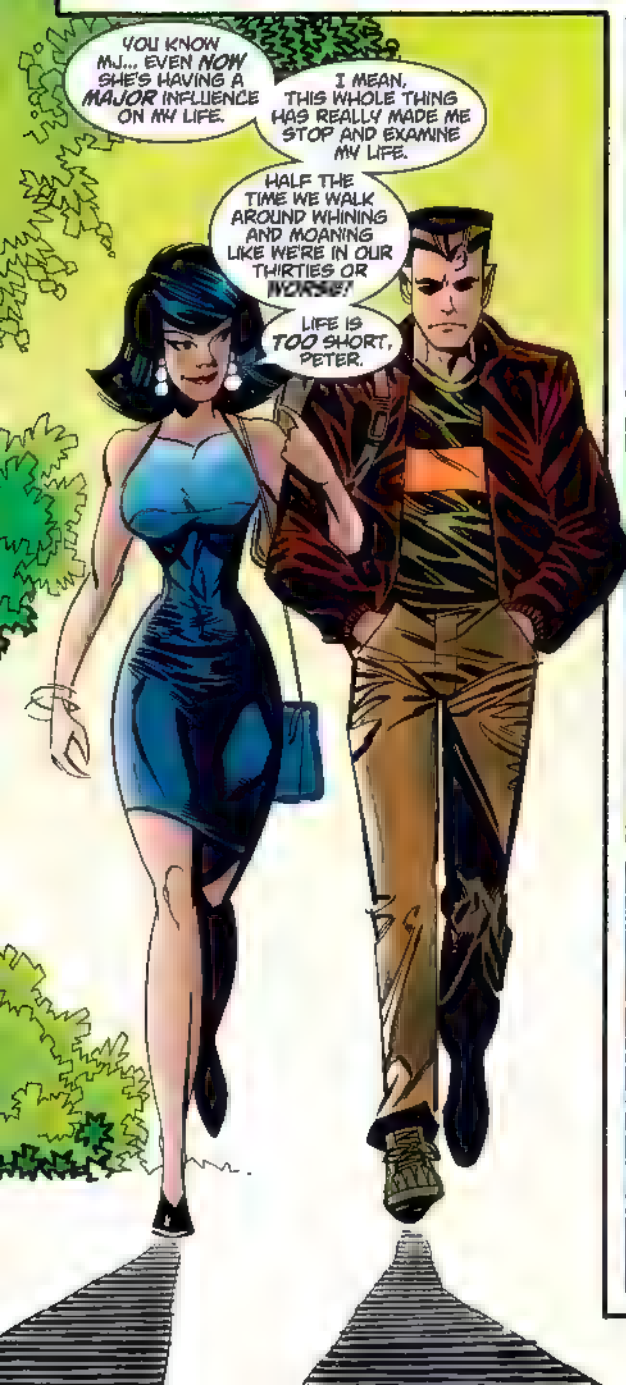
WHY?

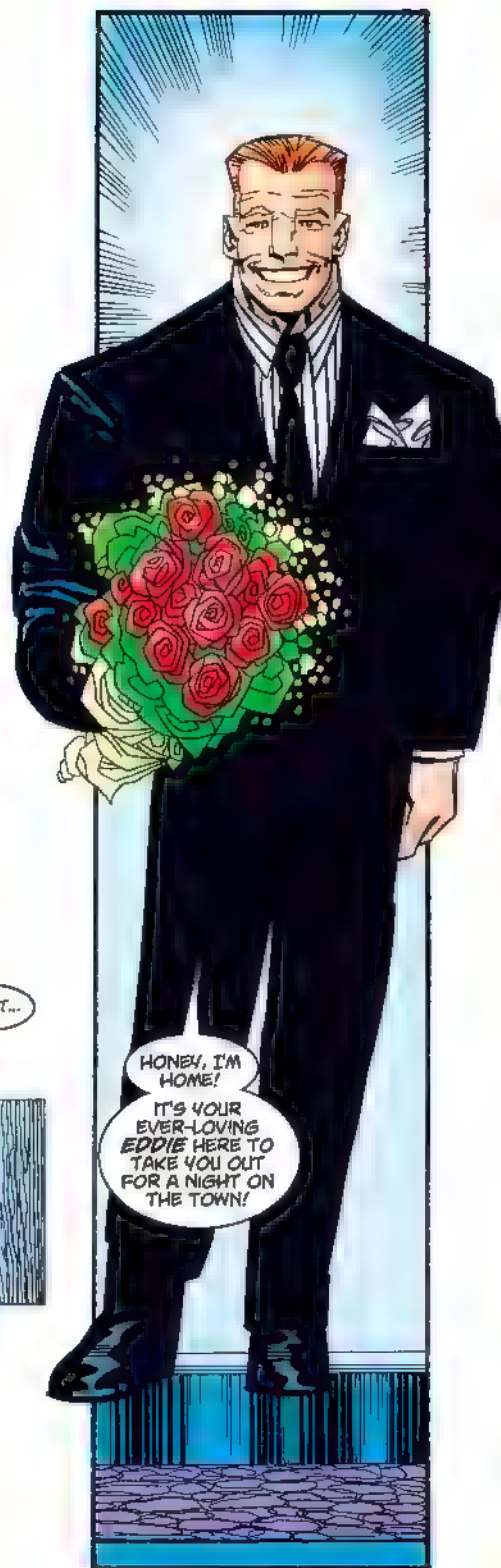
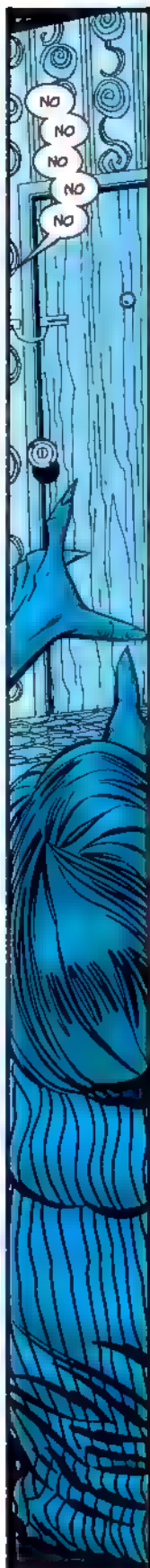
I'VE GOT TO DO IT.

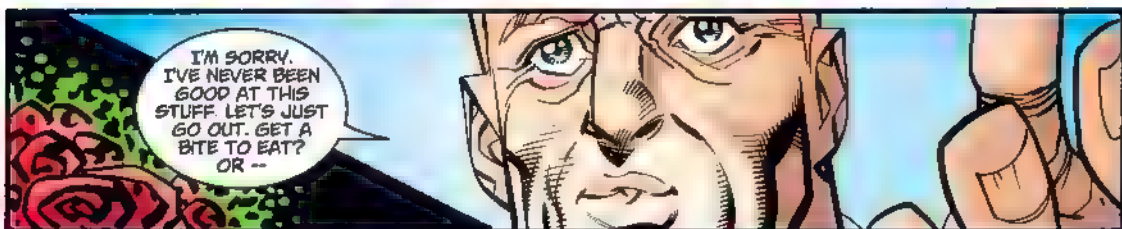
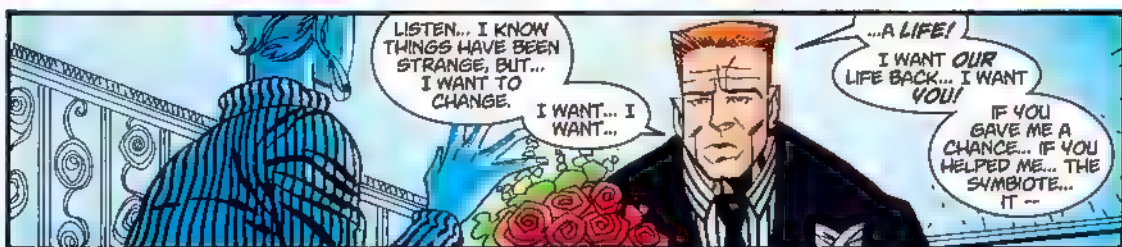
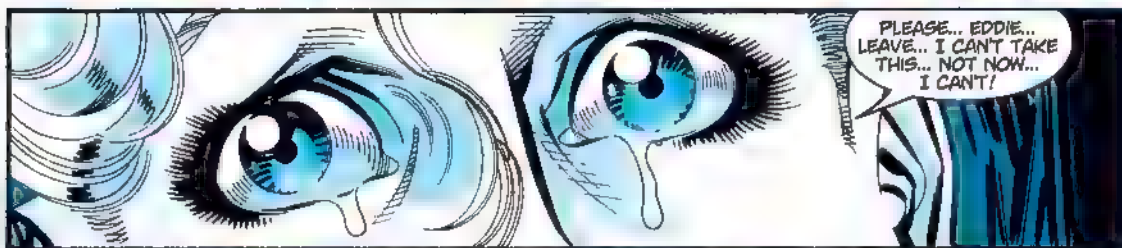
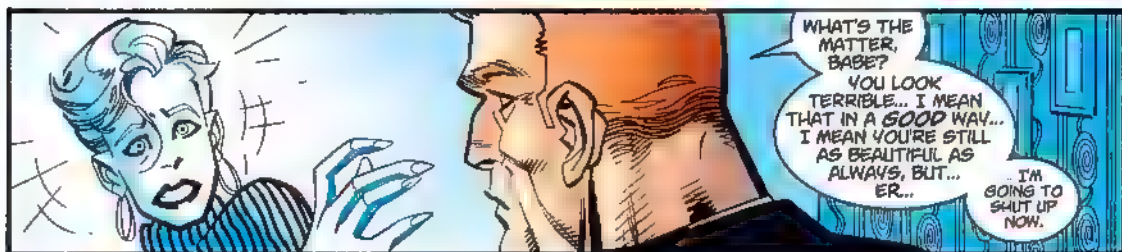












AT THAT
MOMENT...

...SOMEWHERE OVER
THE TOWERING
ROOFTOPS OF
MANHATTAN...

I WONDER
IF I PUT ON A
FEW POUNDS
SINCE THE LAST
TIME I WORE THIS
COSTUME?

IT'S
FEELING A
LITTLE SNUG
AROUND THE
MID-SECTION.
NOW...
WHAT TO DO
FIRST?

WHAT I
REALLY NEED IS SOME
HELP TRACKING DOWN
WHO STOLE MY
COSTUME AND
WEB-SHOOTERS.

I NEVER
WAS THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
DETECTIVE.

MORE OF
AN IN-YOUR-FACE
KIND OF A SUPER
HERO!

NORMALLY I'D
TURN TO ARTHUR
STACY, PRIVATE
INVESTIGATOR, FOR
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS, BUT...

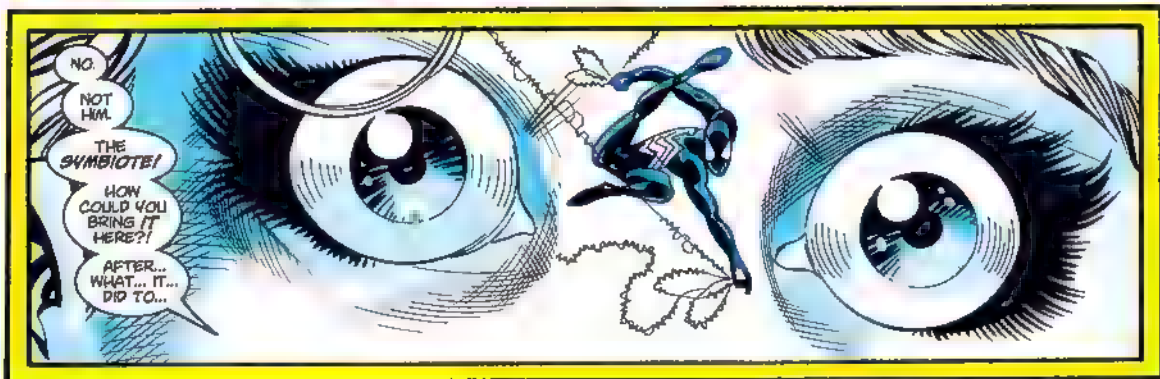
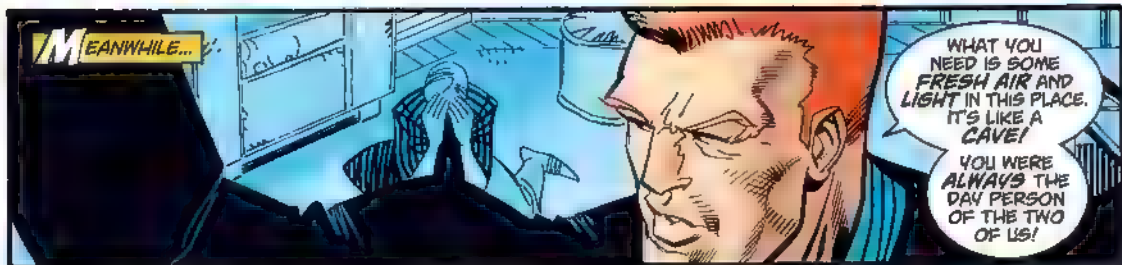
...I DON'T
FEEL COMFORTABLE
AROUND HIM
ANYMORE.

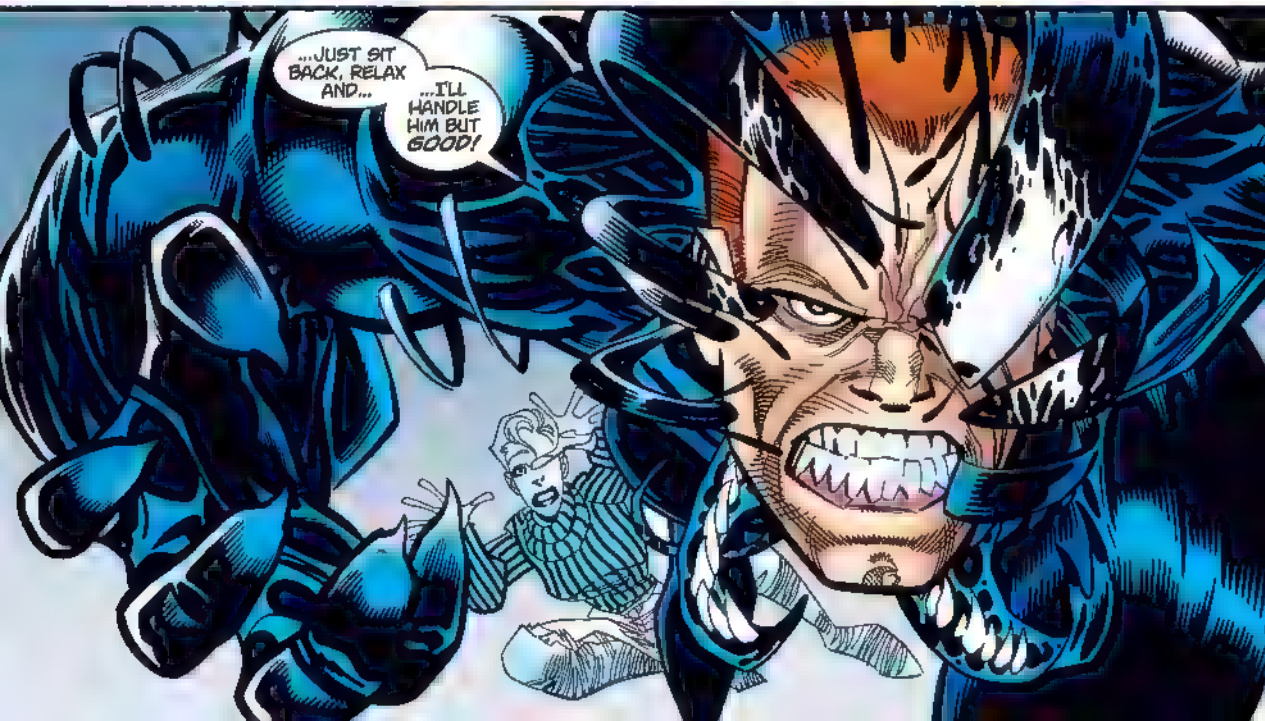
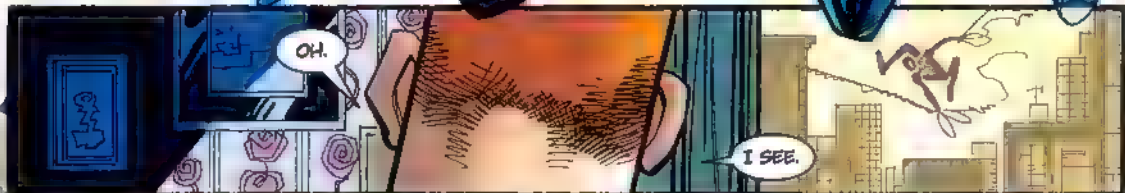
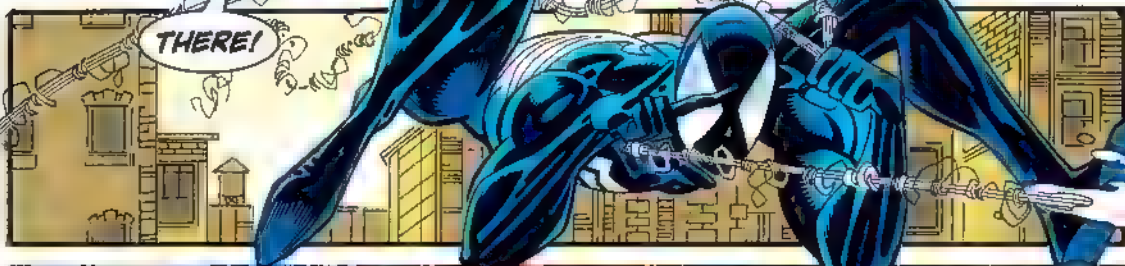
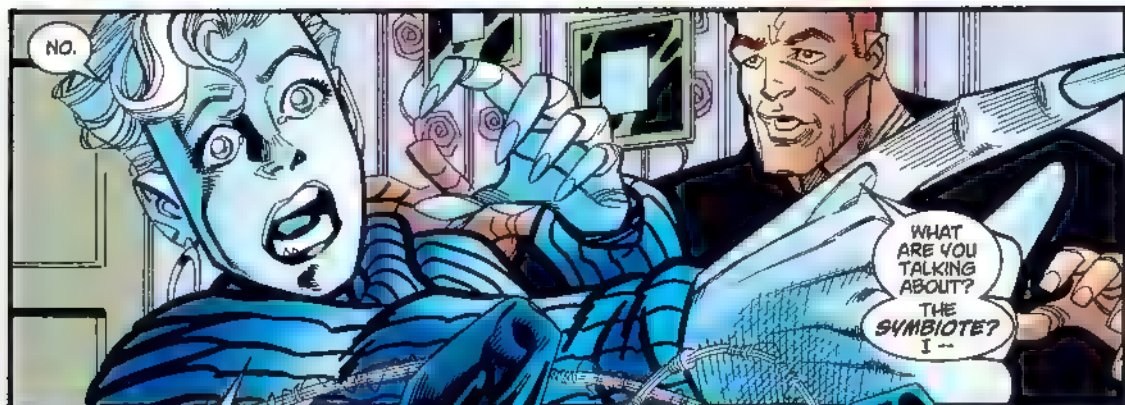
NOT WHEN
HE WAS WILLING
TO KILL A UNITED
STATES SENATOR
AND NOT CLUE ME
INTO EXACTLY
WHY!

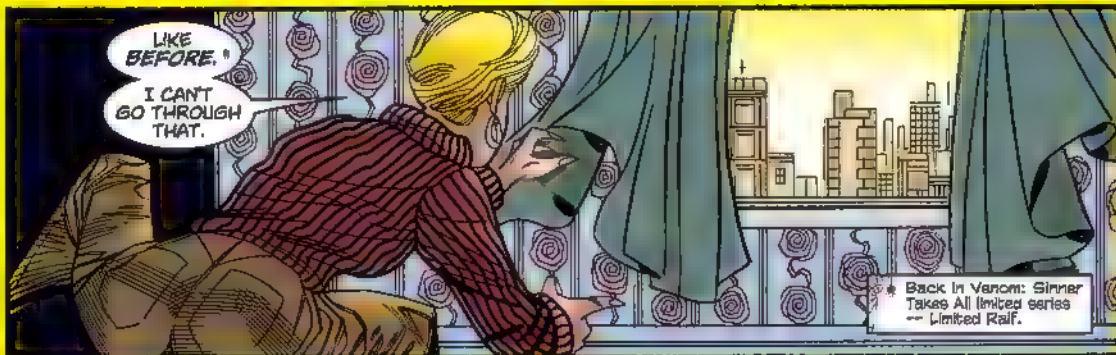
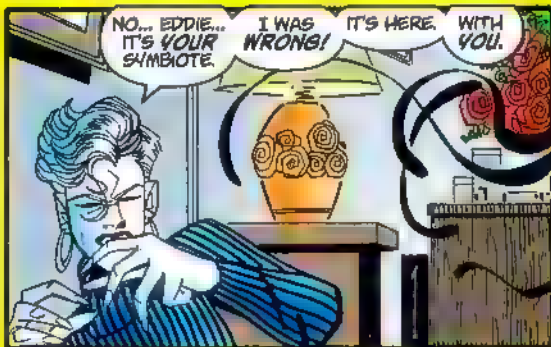
THOUGH
ARTHUR WOULD
BE LOTS OF HELP
IN TRACKING DOWN
THE TRUTH ABOUT
WHO'S KIDNAPPED
M.J.

WHY???

I'VE GOT
TO THINK ON
THIS ONE.





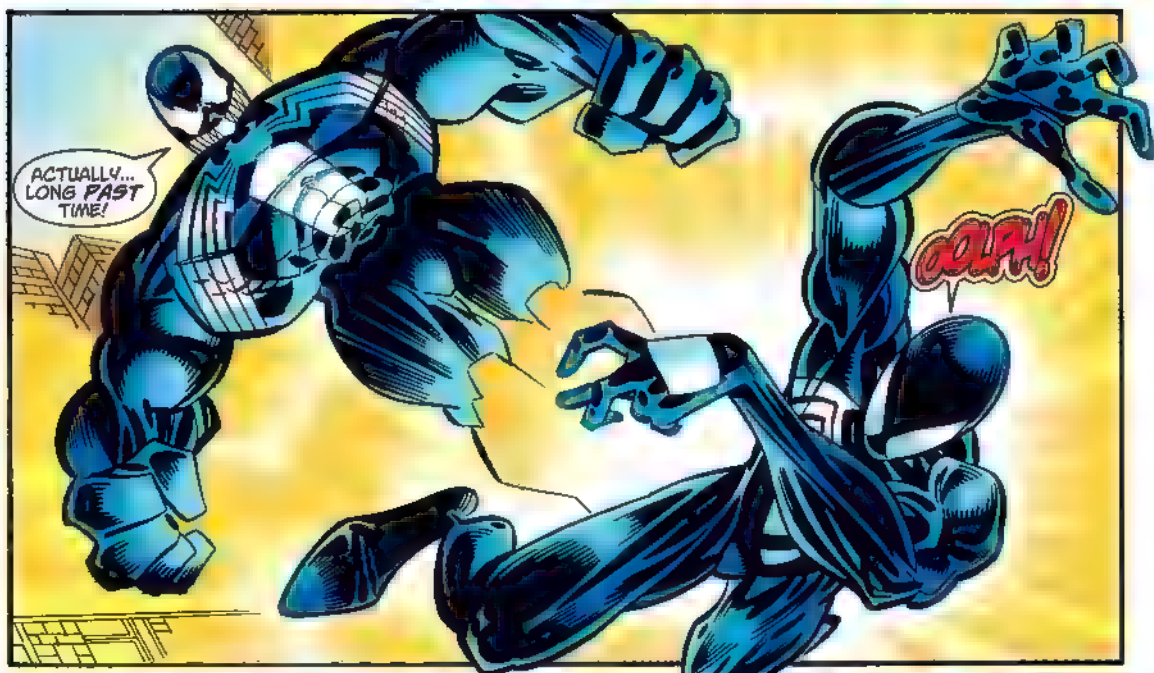


...YOU'RE
SCARING
MY WIFE,
SO...

...TIME TO

DIE!





VENOM!

CAME OUT OF THE BLUE WHILE I WAS LOST IN MY THOUGHTS!

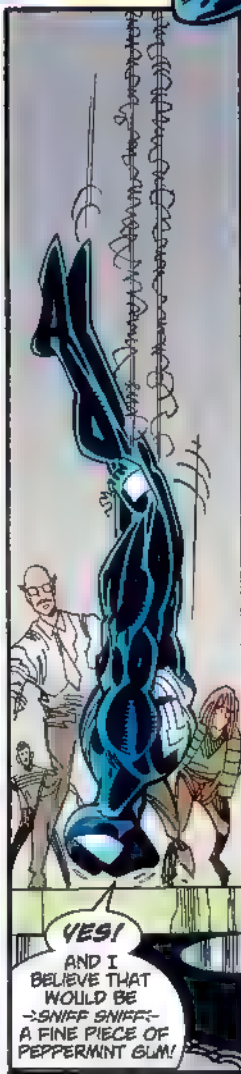
DOESN'T HELP THAT HE DOESN'T TRIGGER MY SPIDER-SENSE BECAUSE OF MY ONCE BEING BOUND TO HIS SYMBIOTE.



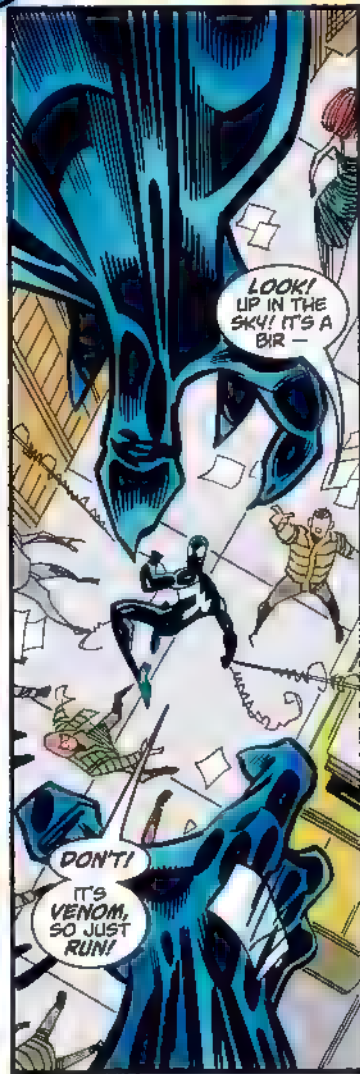
A SPIDER-SENSE WHICH IS GOING WILD AS THE PAVEMENT IS GETTING WAY TOO CLOSE!

REALLY ONLY GOING TO HAVE ONE SHOT AT THIS ONE.

GOT TO TRY AND SNAG A WEB LINE BEFORE —



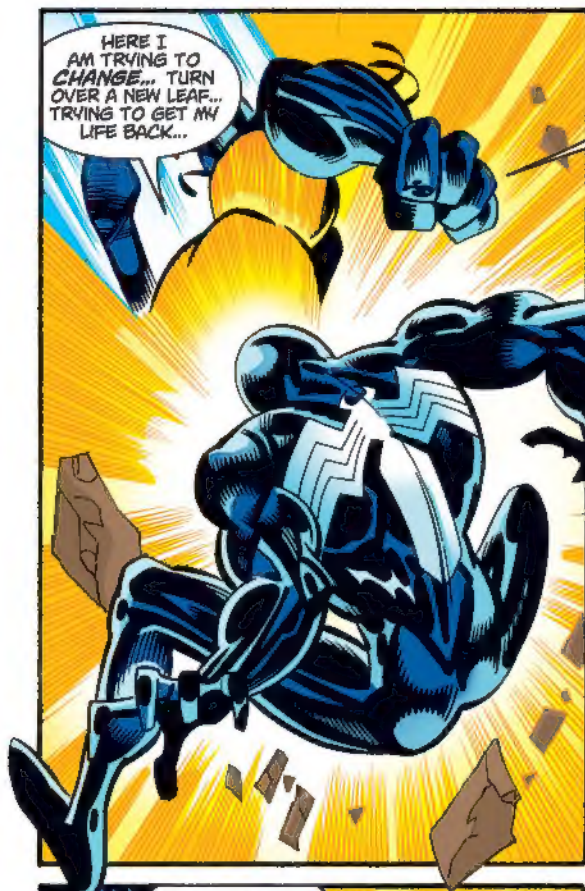
YES!
AND I BELIEVE THAT WOULD BE —
—SNIFF SNIFF—
A FINE PIECE OF PEPPERMINT GUM!

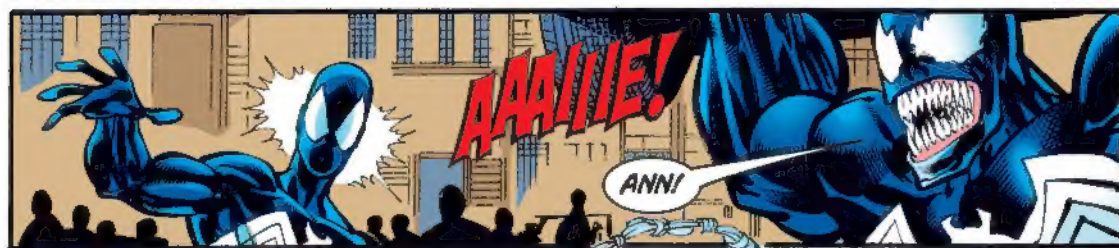
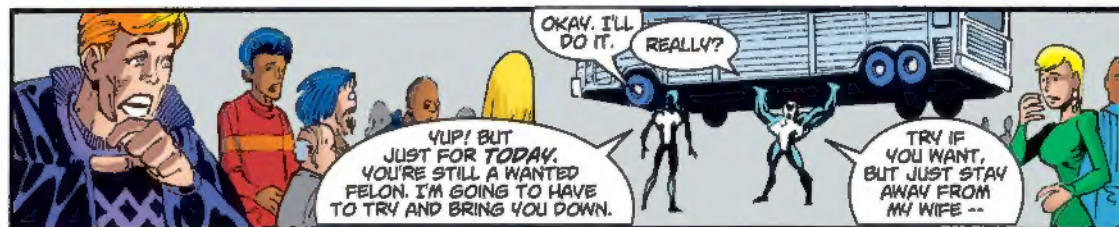


LOOK!
UP IN THE SKY! IT'S A BIR —

DON'T!
IT'S VENOM,
SO JUST RUN!









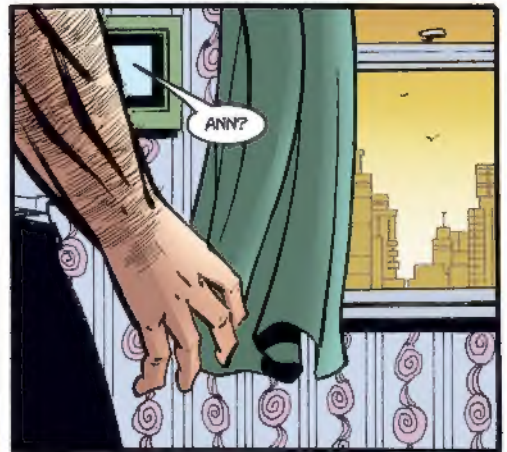
MOMENTS
LATER...

KRAK

ANN?!



WHERE
ARE YOU,
BABE --?



ANN?



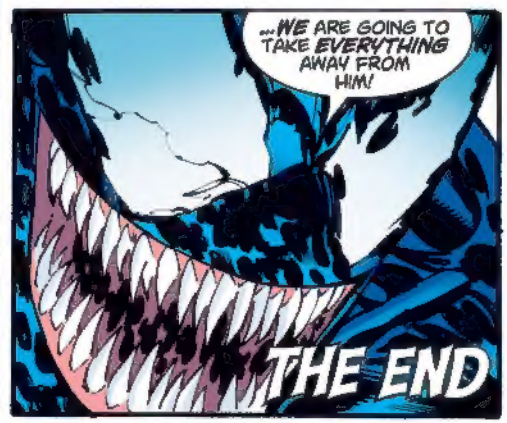
NO.



HE DID
THIS!

IF IT
WASNT FOR
HIM THIS NEVER
WOULD HAVE
HAPPENED!

HE TOOK
MY WIFE FROM
ME! NOW...



...WE ARE GOING TO
TAKE EVERYTHING
AWAY FROM
HIM!

THE END